



# 14

Established in May 1985 at  
Rutherford, Texas by Craig  
Ledbetter, Future Inheritors  
and Contributors.

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#### EDITOR OR INTRODUCTION AND IMPORTANT INFO!

As some of you are well aware, Craig Ledbetter has opted to es-colo his matees shoes and foolishly allowed me to oversee his prestigious publication, HI-TECH TERROR. Poor Craig, I left him down a crooked path making him believe I'd do as fine a job as he's best doing the next thirteen editions! such a gullible chap. By the way, did you know they took the word "gullible" out of the dictionary? Yeah, it's true... Go ahead, look it up!

Wish all that faldon out the way, I'm the Ferrante! Craig Ledbetter has entrusted me to continue with his terrific 'zine while he cools his jets. Craig is hardly out of the picture, mind you. He will still (and this is **IMPORTANT**) handle the subscription renewal notices and collect the money. He's also promised to have a review in each issue until he decides to climb back into the drivers seat as full-time editor! However, all reviews, letters of comment or threat, ads, notes, grants and 'zine plugs should be sent to me at the address above. Of course you sure can write to Craig, but things for publication go to me for the time being!

Just in case any one of you characters are wondering, "Hey, who is this Ferrante clown?", I'll be brief... I've known Craig for a few years now and we've spoken on the phone many times. I assure you, he's a gentleman on all counts. Having tossed him a few reviews in past issues, I hated to see this 'zine fold... I really enjoyed reading everyone's work! After some mild arm-twisting, he conceded to let me carry the ball. I've written for various fan publications as well as FANGORIA. I work in the entertainment industry and own part of IMAGINE, INC. (See the enclosed flyer for our latest book!) If any reader is searching for one of the books we publish, please feel free to write me. Our books are BLIZARD (formerly CRANIE, 111164085) by Tom Swain, ERICKIAN IN THE FANTASY CINEMA by Bill George (this book was previously sold-out but we've had at reprinted and copies are now IN STOCK!!), DICK SMITH MONSTER MAKE-UP BOOK by Dick Smith, THE COMPLETE GUIDE TO THE LIVING DEAD FILMBOOK by John Russo and MONSTER J AGGRESSION: FAMOUS MONSTER OF FILM by Forrey! Remember, my books published by IMAGINE, INC. can be directly obtained from me at the above address! Or simply send your order to the Pittsburgh address as shown on the flyer. Though please for the company... like did my last singer into a commercial??!

CORRECTION: Way back in HI-TECH #6, MAGIC DEADLY (Upper Raymond Young wrote a review on it and title, ANTS). He stated that it was a hollywood made-for-TV movie. Correct on two counts, it was a book and certainly made for TV! The pic did air under the title of THE MASTERS AT LAW (1980) on the ABC Network. It later repeated as THE MASTERS.

Plus, I publish a bi-monthly zine covering the much-maligned genre of Italian Westerns. It's called WILDWESTS... ALL ITALIAN! and some of the HI-TECH folks reading this now are subscribers. Isn't that right, Keith, Bill, Michael, Donald, Lindsey and others? For additional info, please write me.

Lastly, (We seem this mailing is finally making strides!!) the format and page count of this 'zine may vary as much as it did under Craig's reign. I think we'll pretty much keep the wrap-around mailing continue and avoid costly envelopes. Perhaps this will help to up the page count! You'll also notice that the back 1/2 page will be set aside for reader ads, letters or messages of policy. If nothing comes in, then me will be slotted there.

We're still open for business

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BLUDD COMPLI by Craig Ledderer.  
(1973) VHS Video. \$39.95

Most of you WI decided to release the butchered version of *DAVIA AND BLUDD*. While gore fans are rejoicing over that extra minute of depravity added to *LAST HOUSE ON THE LEFT*, fans of quality low-budget horror have to wonder what happened to 27 minutes of plot contained in the film's original version. Thank God the tape distributors didn't get hold of the film when it went under the moniker *DOUBLE POSSESSION*, as another 5 minutes were hacked out under that title!

Duane Jones (the excellent black actor from *NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD*) is Hess, an expert in Nigerian culture. He is studying the Mythians, an offshoot cult who believed in the life extending properties of drinking blood. Taking on an assistant George Mader, who just happens to be a suicidally prone schizophrenic, they begin their study. Mader attacks and kills (or so he thinks) Hess by using an ancient knife which just so happens to be diseased, thus infecting Hess with the desire to drink human blood. All of this is very confusing (due no doubt to the missing footage) and this confusion stays throughout the film. Eventually Mader's wife Ganga arrives on the scene and is brought into the vampire fold. The ending is so badly edited, I couldn't begin to explain it!

I saw the complete film years ago and was impressed. In its original form, it represented the finest blaxploitation/horror film made. The original director/writer Bill Gunz fortunately had his name removed from this version (a nickel named Bill Novikov is credited). I definitely recommend you NOT rent this version.

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**NOT FOR THE  
FAINT-HEARTED!**

# MONDO MAGIC



MONDO MAGIC by Tim Ferranti.  
Magnavideo, One-half of their  
Shock Box. \$39.95 single price.

MONDO MAGIC is Magnavideo's lesser half of a duo release known as The Shock Box! Paired with *SHOCKING ASIA*, the set retails at \$74.95. Pic is yet another Italian backed gut-sploiter that parallels it's predecessors such as *SAWED MAN*, *SAWED BEAST* and *SAWED AND SAWED*. Poorly mounted docu-films waste much time lingering on slasher-inducing tribal dances and rituals that the few moments of accu-gore are barely worth the wait. Merely a wall-in-sheep-clothing, MONDO MAGIC hardly deserves the space here. Nice musical score but two-components are probably so used to batoming these outfit tests that any musical approach will suffice. SKIP CITY !!!

**MCA/RS** by Donald Farmer.  
Magnet Communications, \$59.95

Spelling this title on the video should recently, I had to take a closer look. It couldn't be that Stuart Whitman/containing hand pic known alternately as **MCA/RS** or **INFERNO**, and I doubted it was William Castle's **PEPSI MAN** starring the always horrifying Jim Backus. I knew better than to hope it might be Lamberto Bava's yet-to-be-released **MCA/RS**. Anyway, two hours later and two bucks poorer I can report that **MCA/RS** is the video remake title of an uninterestingly dreary Italian potboiler about a bored wife who won't screw boyfriend till he promises to kill her husband (who's his identical twin). This tinseltown has been packaged to look like a horror movie so suckers like me would rent it. Don't let this happen to you! Steer clear of **MCA/RS**!



**SUPERHIT** by Jeff Smith.  
\$69.95

There's one good thing about an anthology title: if you get stuck with a dull plot you can at least say to yourself, "Well, maybe the next one will be better." Bήthor on such delusions for **SUPERHIT**, a dreary trilogy of tales which, despite the presence of the "P" kind and one graphic throat-slashing, seem to be episodes of some British TV horror program, linked together by what has to be the worst-acted crating device of all time. We'll not mention the fact that it's set in a shabby section of New York, where the residents clash with the "weakly British" episodes. Only one of the episodes is even remotely entertaining. In it, a young couple move into a new house and the wife begins having hallucinations in which a crazed sonic slayer kills an entire family. In a fairly decent twist ending, we find that these were not hallucinations from the past but predictions of the future, as her husband is killed by the music in the final scene. Still, the

**AL RIGBY**: the sexy bloodthirsty beauty Hilary Lupton, star of **THE SIXTH SENSE** editor/vid-makers new girl-blaster = **CANNIBAL HOOKS**.

BornId Farmer went this gory still along as a special sneak peak for H-T-P readers, I can clearly see two fine reasons why I'll be looking forward to this made-for-home-video shocker. Alas boy, Donald F.

**WARM BLOOD**

**ISN'T ALL**

**THEY SUCK!**



building to this is so lethargic and drawn-out that any twist would have been welcome. The first and third episodes concerning, respectively, a murderous puppeteer and garden gnomes which come to life, manage to be both dull and dumb. Another case of video boredom in its extreme stages. Stay away!

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HOSPITAL OF TERROR by Kris Calpin.  
Super Video \$59.95

A recent Al Adamson-directed (SAIDIN'S SATANIS, DRACULA VS. FRANKENSTEIN) vid offering is HOSPITAL OF TERROR. Theatrically released as NURSE SHARON and popping up on local tv as BEYOND THE LIVING (Also titled KILLERS CURSE in many foreign markets. - Tad F.) it is appropriately titled as the story of a dead con man whose spirit literally enters the body of a nurse who works there. This happens when the devil-worshipping con man's spirit, now in the form of a glittering, animated green cloud, rapes the nurse in her bed one night. The green non-mass actually giggles while it does its dirty deed. Needless to say, the hospital employee then proceeds to perform nasties, such as puncturing a banner with a pitchfork. There is a black, blinded football player, who is a patient in the title hospital, that develops a psychic link with the nurses' rampages; and everyone in the cast got screwed (including the viewer -- yuk yuk).

With typical shit acting and stock musical stings which are so melodramatic they are hysterical, HOSPITAL OF TERROR looks as though most of it was edited in the camera, causing it to move along like a H.G. Lewis epic. It is also filled with a car chase and redundant, unnecessary flashbacks to old events in the film. However, due to its super-cheapo style and those outrageous music stings, this tape is good for a couple of laughs.

Al Adamson strikes again -- if you've savored his previous schlock, it's worth a look!

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LAND OF THE MINOTAUR by David Dodge.  
United Home Video \$49.95



Now before any of our less erudite readers start hollering "Land of the Say-what?", the Minotaur was the half man/half bull result of a beastly cross-breeding between a King's wife and a bull once intended for sacrifice due to the indiscretion of spiritual temple girl, whose shamans later provided an annual sacrifice of young ones to the monstrous offspring.

In this Greek production, the bull-headed demigod appears in the form of a fire-snorting statue who communicates telepathically while Peter O'Toole does all the dirty work with the aid of local villagers. Donald Pleasance portrays a priest who's actually horny with some hippie archaeology students, and not only that, has a private-eye friend write no time flying over town the states to

Investigate his young friend's disappearance. Father Ben isn't swayed by any historical precedent - to him it's all a pseudousurious sideline for Satanic mischief, which is no doubt why Arthur Rose's script leaves no hokey dozen cult cliches unturned. The production complements the screenplay with all too familiar sacrificial altar scenes, caustics and even a bit of poor day for night shooting alternating with shots occurring in the darkest night.

Although the derose of Pecoc Pleasant is depicted in the telepathic imaginings of the sedentary title character, he saves the day with plenty of crucifix swinging and penis chomping which has the slaughter-happy social clackers bursting into fizzy chuckles.

I've read of this feature once carrying an R rating and containing a bit of sex, don't expect any from this PG rated cassette. I would've loved to see the Minotaur break out of that statuesque pose and do something real kinky with those horns.

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THE BIG DOLL HOUSE by Raymond Young.  
Embassy Home Video \$59.95

Seldom dull, this entertaining women's-jungle-prison shindig was co-produced by John Ashley and *Aliens* "Blood Island" Romero. Zero budget and Philippine locales provide backdrop to tale of man-starved convicts subjected to a warden's nasty rehab program (shock therapy, torture, etc...) when they're not fighting one another. Venomous snakes, heroin junkies, cockroach races, and wrestling, food fights and dirty language serve as character development in writer/director Jack Hill's boxoffice smash that led to *THE BIG BIRD CAGE* and a whole new breed of women's prison flix from Roger Corman's New World Pictures. A lot of fun despite its filth. Judy Brown, Roberta Collins, Ron Grier. (Can anyone explain why the N.W. logo is on this videocassette?) [The only connection I can readily supply between this New World Release and N.W. is the fact that N.W. processed the *House* TV spots as well as several other N.W. pictures during this early 70's period. - Tim E.]



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IMI: JIKIHANDI NAMIAS by Jeff Smith.  
Crest Video \$29.95

With only four scenes of what could remotely be called bloodletting, I could hardly call this H.H. Lewis' dullest a "gore" flick, and since gore content is usually the only thing of interest in an H.H. film, I found *IMI: JIKIHANDI NAMIAS* pretty tepid. The premise - a spooky Civil War-type village in which the "Wanderer" is celebrated via blood sacrifices - is set up in the first five minutes and yet it meanders around for an eber-

They were all GRIMES, y' know. The next time I see him, I'm gonna tell him "I'm sorry" and give him a hug.

There are now all the longer-in-check characters that make *BLISS FLICK* such an enjoyably trashy film and TWO THOUSAND FANNIES comes off merely as an exercise in badness. It would be redundant to mention the awful acting, the cardboard props or the laughably poor quality of the gore effects as these are already legendary.

Given the varying levels of quality between the Lewis films I've seen (BLOOD HONEY, while technically a joke, is much more enjoyable) it's no wonder Herschell is such a controversial figure.

CANNI WAIT by Roger Haag,  
Independent United Distributors \$49.95

Here's an obscure piece of explosive crap that has thankfully made it to the video market via the courageous folks at IUD Video. [IUD Video?!!! Is anyone that looney to name their company IUD?! Sounds like an outfit that specializes in preventive birth control! - Tim F.] Made a decade ago by Fred and Beverly C. Sebastian (husband & wife?), CATCH WAIT makes for a great watch simply because of its non-stop pathetiness.

The rambling plot centers around a very sexy "swamp girl" named Desirée (Claudia Jennings) who escapes from the local police after being caught in the act of poaching one of the swamp alligators. During her escape, a bumbling officer (the sheriff's son, of course) accidentally shoots and kills an innocent bystander. Instead of admitting this, the officer decides to take himself off the hook and pin the murder rap on Desirée. His dad has no problem believing his ridiculous story and decides to hunt the swamp for Desirée and bring her to justice. The police (all two of them) join a handful of red-necks and enter the swamp searching for the girl.

their last decision, says:

Throughout the rest of the hour and a half flick, Desirée burns the tables and begins hunting the men. One by one, she kills them; more often than not with her shotgun. The busters have now become the hunted! (I know, it's a godawful cliche, but I couldn't pass up the opportunity!)

No doubt about it: *DIRTY DIRT* is an all around pathetic film with no socially redeeming qualities whatsoever. It's totally masturbish shit that resembles a home movie. And as Lee Hultin said, it has some "amounts of truly repellent violence."

Put box, shutta flick.

No hero for a double-barreled *Ashley/Rosero* set of reviews when David Lodge takes over two of the *in�ance* team final collaborations. SCARFACE/PIRELLA is due from Michael Cimino and visit hospital where head face baths are popular and *Passion* boss Sean Connery tackles a review of a Larry Bahman oddity available through ... oh, why spoil the surprises. There is plenty more to come and you can expect the next brace of write-ups around September 16th ! Give or take a day ... !

## HI-TECH ATROCITIES

Word has it that Wizard Video - that neato offshoot of Empire Pictures - may be having tough times. With their mealticket Vestron Video expanding and deepening the flow of red ink in their ledger books, Good ol' Charlie Band might not be able to cram just any tired import down Vestron's jugular. The month of June was "Wizard Video Sale Month" for many video re-tailers. The usual \$59.95 list product was being blown-out at \$29.95 to stimulate a sell-thru market for the line. Warehouse stock is still abundant on many of the titles and this one month only sale was an effort to generate some fast cash.||||Keep an eyeball sighted on those Media Home Entertainment horror titles. They've knocked down suggested retail on many of thier hot titles to \$19.95! HALLOWEEN and A NIGHTMARE ON ELM STREET join the ranks of affordable pre-records.||||Super Video, those boffo exec's responsible for the release of genre gems as DRACULA VS. FRANKENSTEIN and BLOOD OF GHASTLY HORROR, is cranking up their release pattern again after a brief hiatus. Expect from them DAY OF THE MANIAC! You'll know a Super Video release when you see one. They've used crack artists as Famous Monsters fave, Basil Gogos (NIGHT OF THE HOWLING BEAST cover) and DC Comic craftsman, Luis Dominguez (SATAN'S SADISTS cover).||||MAD DOCTOR OF BLOOD ISLAND has finally reached the home circuit. Magnum Video has paired this release with BRAIN OF BLOOD, aka THE CREATURES REVENGE on tv. Shot in less than two weeks, BRAIN is deserving of a look-see to fully appreciate the virtues of low-budget cinema!||||Hey! How about that Trans-World Entertainment full-pager in the Summer issues of VIDEO and VIDEO REVIEW magazines! That's the one offering the FREE trailer cassette to MONSTER DOG. They make it clear that this giveaway is for retailers only, but maybe you can flan these people by putting a bogus store name down on the ordering coupon! Worth a shot ...||||Caution to vidiots who rent GRAVEYARD OF HORROR and NECROMANIAC. They're the same film. Evidently the folks who released NECROMANIAC weren't aware....||||See you all in SIX!!

I'LL BE RESERVING THIS AREA FOR HI-TECH ATROCITIES ... FANZINE PLUGS ... SMALL CLASSIFIED ADS ... READER LETTERS ... This is YOUR SPACE (Hey! Gimmie my space, man!) and you'll decide what goes here. Send in yer stuff!